

Corps of Servants For "Baby" Vanderbilt



Married Life's Troubles

Helen's Parisian Slippers Spoil the Pleasure of a Trip to St. Cloud.

By Mabel Herbert Drake

W HAT must be the landing down there! I can't see that sign, but I'm sure that's where you get the St. Cloud boat."

"Helen, you better ask some one," ventured Helen. "It's so far to go way down there and find it isn't the place."

"I tell you it is the place," answered Warren, who always hated to ask his wife, and often would Helen out trying to find a place with guidance.

Already they had walked across the Alexandre bridge, and Helen was tired and hot. Her feet ached too, for she had foolishly started out in a pair of white canvas pumps which she had bought the day before.

A gravel path and stone steps led down to what Warren thought was the boat landing. But evidently it was not in use this season, for the place was shearing a dog in an empty shed.

"I'll be damned," muttered Warren, looking around the deserted landing. "I know those boats used to start from here."

"But it's been seven years since you were in Paris," protested Helen. "You can't expect to find everything just the same. Do ask that man where the right landing is—I can't walk much farther."

"If it's along here we'll find it," obstinately ignoring her suggestion. "There, I see it now! Isn't that a boat just pulling in?"

Helen inquired. Helen's heart sank, for the landing was pointed to was back beyond the bridge. And it might not be right either. Determinedly she approached the man with the dog. If Warren would not ask, she would. Not knowing the French for "boat landing," she pointed to the landing beyond.

"Out, out, madame," nodded the man, understandingly, while the dog, in spite of his inverted position wagged a friendly tail.

Warren was already striding back up the stone steps. "Hope you're satisfied," he rumbled, as Helen, pathetically caught up with him. "That's the St. Cloud boat there now. If you hurry we'll get it."

Helen, her shoes hurting her at every stride, kept up with Warren's long strides as best she could. They were near the red flag over the boat.

"May have to wait another hour if we don't catch this," called back Warren, glancing at his watch.

The boat gave a wavy white wake. A man was loosening the chain. Were there the tickets now and was waiting them at her? Helen, flushed and breathless, reached the boat only a second before it moved off.

"Wheel! That was close," and Warren wiped his brow. "If you haven't your handkerchief, that's a good sign for a hot day."

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through the trees. The whole park was a triumph of landscape art.

Every now and then they passed a festive picnic party with lawns spread in some secluded grove. And there were many courts of lawn tennis and other field games. The white outfits of the players gleaming conspicuously against the green background.

"Well, we're getting our two francs' worth in this drive, all right. This man's got a pretty big tip coming to him."

When they had driven entirely around the great park they again drove up before the impressive iron gate, which the soldier swung open. "We don't want to go back to the station yet. Let's get out here and go up to the hotel and have a drink. Now about having dinner there?" and Warren motioned to the driver to let them out.

"Er? What's that? Now what's he after?" the driver stared at his tip. Helen climbed down from her seat, and excitedly pointed to a taximeter in front of the hotel. "That makes the two francs."

"Well, what in thunder did we pay that two francs for?" demanded Warren, glancing at the taximeter, which registered over seven francs. "If you think you've got a sucker here, you're wrong. You made us pay in advance, and that's all you'll get."

Here the soldier at the gate, overbearing the dispute, came out and explained to Warren, in halting English, that the two francs was the admission charged by the park and that the taximeter charge was for the drive.

Explanations. "Oh, if that's the way of it, all right," as Warren paid the seven francs to the hotel. "But why the devil didn't he say so?"

"Why, that's exorbitant," protested Helen indignantly, as they started up the hill to the hotel. "That makes the drive almost 10 francs."

"If that's their regular rate—that's all right. All I want to know is that I'm not being held up. Now what? Want to go to the hotel for dinner now? Or take a walk around the village first?"

"By George, you're a fine traveler, you are," in a tone of disgust. "That much pleasure going anywhere with you. You're either too tired, or too hot, or you're just a nuisance. Pick your thing's the matter. Come on, then, we'll have dinner. Think you can sit up and take nourishment?"

HAYTIENS SHOOT INTO CASKET AT FUNERAL OF PRESIDENT

New York, Aug. 12.—Instead of presenting arms when ordered to do so, the military escort to the body of Tancrède Auguste, late president of Hayti, aimed their rifles at the casket and riddled it with bullets, according to Martfield Kemp, of Lexington, Ind., a young engineer employed by the National railroad of Hayti, who reached here from Port au Prince today. The shooting occurred in the cathedral of St. Mary at the conclusion of a funeral service of great solemnity and in the presence of hundreds of persons. Mr. Kemp was one of a party of Americans he said, who attended the funeral.

This outrage was one of many disorders occurring in Port au Prince on the day of the funeral, Mr. Kemp said. He added that president Auguste had made many political enemies and that it was generally reported, but without confirmation, that he had been poisoned.

Insist Upon ORIGINAL HORLICK'S

Avoid Imitations—Take No Substitute

Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. A quick lunch prepared in a minute.

El Paso's Union Men; Personals About the Local Men of Brawn

E. F. West, a former business agent of the Carpenters' union, No. 425, is working for Mr. Morris, in Grand View addition.

W. J. Milner, a member of the local Carpenters' union No. 425, has been working on South El Paso street, next to the Fisher hotel, for the past few days.

A. R. Jones has been recently elected president of the Electrical Workers' union, No. 553.

W. D. Mosley, a strong supporter of the Carpenters' union, is erecting a building for the Alderete on South Campbell street. It is a strictly union job.

Harry Borchering, a member of the Machinists' union at Sherman, Tex., is paying El Paso a few days' visit.

F. E. Tufano, a member of the Barbers' union, has been recently elected secretary-treasurer of the Central union. Fred is very popular among all the union men of El Paso and is expected to "make good."

Th. Espary was at the height of his enjoyment when a sound of footsteps was heard in the next room. The men hesitated a moment to listen, when the door was suddenly opened by Mrs. Webster, who had unexpectedly returned.

"Why, Noah, I'm surprised," Noah sat with his back to the door, but he recognized Mrs. Webster's voice, and without turning, he replied: "No, you are astonished. I'm surprised."

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BOY AND TWO HORSES KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Duncan, Ariz., Aug. 12.—While Tibbetts, the 16 year old son of Plum Tibbetts, residing four miles east of this place, was killed by lightning during an electrical storm yesterday afternoon. The horse he was riding, and also the one he was leading, were both killed.

Miss M. Iverson and Miss Margaret Iverson, of El Paso, are spending a short time at the Y. W. C. A. vacation cottage.

Miss Bernice Iverson is visiting the family of Mrs. A. J. Hawley, at Sandview cottage.

George Simmen, a former president of Carpenters' union No. 425, has returned from a three month visit in the east. He stopped for a few days at Indianapolis, Ind., Cleveland, Buffalo and Galveston, but he spent most of his vacation at his old home in Scranton, Pa.

F. J. Williams, secretary of the Bricklayers' union, is confined to his room on account of sickness.

D. N. Williams, a member of the Barbers' union, has secured a position with the Cactus barber shop.

Among the many unions that are expected to be represented in the Labor day parade are: Printers, Barbers, Meat Cutters, Butchers, Painters, Brewery Workers and Electrical Workers. These unions have already commenced active work and they expect to make a splendid showing.

W. Luttinger, a member of Carpenters' union No. 425, is now working for W. D. Mosley on South Campbell street. He is acting as foreman on the Alderete's building.

J. H. Hiltgartner, member of the Machinists' union, recently returned from a two month visit in the east. Among the places that he visited were Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C.

C. C. Dunn, member of the local Electrical union No. 553, has returned from a week's business trip at Alamogordo, N. M.

E. G. Sheibley, secretary for the Musicians' union, has secured a position with the Paso del Norte hotel orchestra.

Eugene Stevens, a member of the local Electrical union No. 553, has returned from a trip on the west coast of Mexico, and reports that he was very glad to get out of there and come back to "Gee's country."

E. Davis, who is a member of the local Electrical Workers' union No. 553, has gone on a prospecting trip in Arizona. The local members of the union do not expect him back for some time.

few days' visit with her mother, Mrs. Mrs. E. Last, of El Paso.

Charles De Groff, who has been in El Paso for several days, returned to his home in El Paso, where he is the granddaughter, Ruth Alice Orndorff, with him for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Moore and daughter, Miss Last, of El Paso, Texas, came Monday to spend a few days. If they can secure a cottage they will return later in the season for a longer stay.

Miss Marion Doolittle, of El Paso, is here and will spend two weeks at the Y. W. C. A. vacation cottage.

Mrs. R. W. Fort has gone to El Paso for a few days' shopping.

Mrs. W. H. Aldridge and children, of El Paso, have left for El Paso after a week's stay at the Lodge. They will spend some time in El Paso before returning to their home in Aldridge.

H. E. Baldwin has gone to El Paso for a short business trip. He will return his family at the Keystone cottage.

Mrs. G. G. Bakosky won the prize for the highest score in bowling, making 146. Mrs. J. P. Miller, Felix Miller, Sam Miller and Ivel Miller, Mrs. J. C. Williams and little Ruth Williams and Mrs. Addie Hay.

Mrs. T. H. Sanders, of El Paso, and her brother-in-law, W. C. Sanders, of Fort Worth, Texas, are here for a

SUMMER PLEASURES

And Cuticura Ointment. These gentle emollients do much to soothe tender skins and dispel summer rashes, eczemas, prickly heat, itches, chafing, sunburn, bites and stings. For everyday use in promoting and maintaining skin and hair health among infants and children, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are most valuable.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25-cent book, "Cuticura," Dept. 50, Boston.

Send Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

TEXARKANA BANKER DIES IN BIG SPRINGS

Big Springs, Tex., Aug. 12.—T. H. Leeves, a banker, of Texarkana, dropped dead at the Cole hotel this morning at 6:30. He arrived last night, accompanied by his wife and daughter, en route home from a trip to California. The remains were sent this morning to Texarkana for burial.

BRITISH CORPS OF NATIVES IS ATTACKED IN ARABIA

Aden, Arabia, Aug. 12.—It is reported here that a British camel corps, consisting of India natives has been cut up in a fight in Somaliland. Three hundred troops have been sent from here to the scene of the trouble.

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M.D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

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WHEN WEBSTER'S WIFE GOT HOME

Distinguished Scholar Undismayed by Discovery and Has Pat Answer for Life Partner.

"There's quite a difference, you can see, 'Twixt tweedidum and tweedledee."

Which reminds one of the old story, as the gifted after-dinner speaker would say. It matters not how old a story may be, there are always some who have not heard it, and a good story, like a beautiful woman, should never grow old.

It is told that the famous lexicographer, Noah Webster, invited several men to spend the evening with him at a time when Mrs. Webster happened to be away on a visit. At rather a late hour Mr. Webster and his friends were enjoying a quiet game of cards and had possibly neglected the contents of a few empty bottles that were strewn about the room. Pipes and cigars were also being indulged in. All of this would have been horrifying to Mrs. Webster, as she did not approve of such practices.

Th. Espary was at the height of his enjoyment when a sound of footsteps was heard in the next room. The men hesitated a moment to listen, when the door was suddenly opened by Mrs. Webster, who had unexpectedly returned.

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Mrs. A. G. Derry returned Monday to El Paso after a visit of some time at the Y. W. C. A. vacation cottage.

A. J. Hawley spent the week-end with his family, returning to El Paso Monday.

Mrs. Hefner and Miss Eva Hefner have returned to El Paso, after spending some time in Clondcroft.

Charles Levy has returned from El Paso and is visiting the Goodmans in their cottage here.

J. Kaufman has returned to El Paso after spending the week-end with the Meyer house party.

Lawrence Callisher will join the Meyer house party today.

A picnic party that walked out to Duer Head Monday and enjoyed lunch among the pines and aspens, was composed of Mrs. J. D. Love and little Cornelia Love, Mrs. J. P. Miller, Felix Miller, Sam Miller and Ivel Miller, Mrs. J. C. Williams and little Ruth Williams and Mrs. Addie Hay.

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